CHAPTER VIII. 3 Continued.

In the months of July and August young and old alike dream of green fields, of woods where the shadows are deep and cool, of the seashore where the fresh breezes roll up the blue waves into light bracken upon the shingle, of rocks with deep pools and dark cool caves. It is hard in these months to be seeking for work and finding none, while the streets smell like a bakery whose windows have not been opened for weeks, and the reflected heat mounts up and strikes your cheeks as with a hot hammer, and the air of the great town seems used up by the breathing of all the millions, and there is no refreshment by day or night, and one cannot afford fruit and ice, and the only place you have got for the evening is hot and close and filled with depressed and melancholy women. Katharine sat there, among the rest, sad and weary, though Miss Beatrice sat beside her, and held her hand, whispering words of consolation and patience, and Miss Augusta played solemn music. As for Lily, she came no longer to the drawing room; she had taken a lovely position as figurante in a melodrama; she went to the theatre every night, and stood in the front, being a pretty girl, and received fifteen shillings a week. The work and the place and the surroundings were not exactly what a careful mother would choose for her child; but, careful mothers, reflect that if your child must work, she cannot always choose her work, and her reputation will have to depend upon herself, and not upon the safeguards and precautions arranged for her by her friends. It is, indeed, the first condition of woman's work that these safeguards must be aban-

Lily was on the boards, but Katharine could get nothing to do. She should have remembered that July, August and September are the worst months in the year for a daily governess looking after work. But she did not; and she thought continually of her dreadful dream and of Lily's picture of the long and miserable life.

A girl who has a profession-even if it be only that of a nursery governessalways makes a mistake if she leaves it. Katharine made that mistake. She left her profession and went to the reading room of the British Museum instead.

Alas! Katharine was not one of those who are clever. Nature destined her, as she destines all but a very few women, for the home life; she was intended for love; she was meant to be happy with her lover first, and her husband next, and then her children. Nature meant one thing. Fate, who constantly disregards nature's intentions-indeed, they have not been on speaking terms since the days of Adam and Eve-allotted another thing. She was too weak in spirit for the struggling competition of labor; she was not clever enough to excel in any art; she could not fight; she was not sharp enough to see the openings, to push and shove, to apply continually, to make herself a burden and a nuisance until she could get what she wanted; she could not be importunate-other girls do this with brazen front though with sinking heart. Katharine could not. Therefore she got no work except at rare intervals-and the little store dwondled and shrunk.

Then a great misfortune befell them. Lily fainted on the boards and had to be carried out in the sight of the audience. She was forgiven the first time, but she fainted again. This clearly showed that she had contracted vicious habits, and the manager dismissed her. And on the little store there were now two to be kept.

CHAPTER IX.

TOM'S DEAD HAND. James Rolfe sat in his uncle's room at his uncle's table and in his uncle's own wooden chair. He had succeeded to the business, apparently, as well as the estate. Bundles of papers were laid on the table before him: they were the papers connected with his uncle's estate, now his own. For he had no business of his own, and his uncle's clients, if he had any left, had gone elsewhere. In his own room James Rolfe, who had lunched copiously, with a pint of stout, slept peacefully. The offices of Uncle Joseph, deceased, had become a Castle of Indolence. Outside, the world went on, quite unconscious of the office. Nobody ever looked in. Even the postman passed it by without a letter or a parcel. Everybody was asleep all day long.

Yet five minutes, and this calm was to be rudely dispelled, not to return, so far as concerned the chief, for many a day. In fact, it has never since returned. This afternoon, the holiest and the calmest, was the last day of real peace.

Two girls, about to cause this interruption, were at this moment in Lincoln's Inc. Fields.

"I am sure it is the best thing to do, Katharine," said one. "If this man was really a friend of Tom's, he would at least be able to advise-and you must have relations."

"I do not think he was friend, although he was a cousin. But Tom told me to go to him if I was in trouble. We can but try, Lily.'

Suddenly-without the least warning, in the most unexpected manner-every one of those sleepers was startled into consciousness

The office bell was rung. Then the chief sat upright, dropped the half-smoked cigarette from his fingers, and seized the papers tied up with red tape which lay on the desk before him. He would be discovered. whoever it was that was coming to disturb him, in the act of wrestling with soized a pen and dipped it in the ink, ien, with squared showisers, and "I do not know. I thought you policy of the nation.

heads bent over their work, and pens that flew with the swiftness of the ready writer, they presented the proper appearance of industry and pressure, though I know not what they wrote. The office-it is a well known rulemust not be discovered doing nothing. The boy at the door, startled out of sleep, lifted his head and threw open the pages of a big folio before him, containing I know not what old accounts and entries of bygone business. The impression of zeal and of an overwhelming amount of work having been started, he opened the door.

The bell had been rung by two young ladies, neither of whom was known to the boy. One of them gave him her card-"Miss Capel."

James jumped-there is no other way to describe the movement—when he received the card. He had put away his solemn promise and sacred pledge in so remote a corner of his brain that he had almost forgotten the promise and the name of Katharine Capel.

"What the devil," he murmured, "does she want?"

But when his visitors came in he turned pale, and looked first at the card and then at Lily and then at Katharine, and then at the card again, and then at Katharine.

"Miss Capel?" he'said, bowing to Lily, and again looking at Katharine with a kind of bewilderment. "No: this is Miss Capel."

"Is-is your name Capel?" he asked. Why should not her name be Capel? "You do not know me, Mr. Rolfe," said Katharine. "I am-that is, I was -engaged to your cousin, Tom Addi-

"You were engaged to my cousinyou?" He kept staring at her face. "You?" Then he tried to pull himself together. "Were you? Excuse my surprise, Miss Capel; I had heard of you, but I did not at first catch the name. Yes-certainly-Miss Capel-oh, yes He always spoke of you by your Chris tian name."

"My name is Katharine Regina." "Katharine Regina-Regina?" he re peated the second name, and still continued to gaze into her face, not rudely,

but as one who recognizes an old acqauintance. "It is a family name." Mr. Rolfe sat down without asking the ladies to take chairs; this they pro-

ceeded to do. But he seemed unable to take his eyes off Katharine's face, and he kept wink-

ing hard with both eyes at once. "Katharine Regina!" he repeated. "It is a most curious name—and Capel Oh, yes, I remember," he said, with an effort. "Of course I remember you now. It was a most disastrous en-

told me all about it, of course.' "I have come to you, Mr. Rolfe," said Katharine, because you were Tom's cousin, and he told me how you helped him in the matter of his uncle's will, and that you would help me too if I

were in trouble." James bowed with dignity. He had indeed helped his cousin in the most unselfish manner.

"I am in great trouble now." "Anything that I can do, Miss Capel

" he began. Having now recovered somewhat from his first surprise, James observed first that both girls presented the appearance of great poverty; it was

legible in their hats, in their jackets, in their gloves, and in their boots. "Only let me hear the circumstances," said James, after making these observations. Perhaps the recollection of the sacred pledge and solemn promise was beginning to produce

some effect upon him. "I am so unfortunately situated," Katharine explained, "that I do not know any of my relations. I want you to advise me how I am to find them; I am in very great straits, Mr. Rolfe, and I think if I could find them they might help me."

"Yes; that ought not to be difficult. "My father died suddenly a few months before-before I lost Tom. He never told me anything about my rela-

tions at all." "Oh! That was unusual. But you would find something to help you among his paper, I should say."

"He left no papers at all." "That is more unusual still." James kept looking at her in the same inquiring way. "May I ask what was his profession?"

"He had none. Formerly he was in the army. He lived upon a pension, or an annuity, of three hundred pounds a year, which he drew regularly once a quarter. He left no papers behind him, and received no letters. On the few occasions when I ventured to speak to him about my relations he forbade any mention of them. I think he had quarreled with them. The only piece of writing which we were able to find after his death was a scrap of a letter." She gave it to James, who read it aloud: "In case, therefore, of my not being able to call as usual for the money on quarter-day, you can send it to me by check made payable to order and not crossed, in a registered letter, addressed to Willoughby Capel at the following address

there was no more. "His name," said James, "was Willoughby Capel-Willoughby Capel-and he had an annuity of three hundred pounds a year. Yes." He laid the scrap of paper upon his desk after looking at the handwriting. "You are sure that this is your father's own hand?"

-" There the paper was torn, and

"Yes, certainly." He went on as if he were putting

two and two together. "Your own pame is Katharine Re

gina and his was Willoughby Capel; legal intricacies. The two old clerks and he had an annuity of three hundred jumped in their chairs, and each man pounds a year. Who paid him that annuity?"

would, for Tom's sake, help me to find

"Yes," he replied, shutting both eyes tight, "I will help you. Oh, yes." "Tom begged me in his last letterhis last letter"-she made that little gesture which assured her that the packet of letters was still in her pocket -"that you would help me if I went to you.'

"What was he like-to look at-your father?"

"He had been, and was to the last, a very handsome man. He was tall and had regular features; he was over fifty years of age, but his hair was still unchanged; it was of a light brown; he wore a small pointed beard and long mustache. No one who had ever seen him would ever forget him."

"You are exactly like him," sald James, speaking his thoughts instead of concealing them, as is the part of a wise man.

"Why, have you ever seen him?" "No; but you have described yourself. Well, you desire, naturally, to find out your relations."

"Yes. I was a governess, but latterly I have been out of employment, and I have been trying hard to get work at the Museum. If my relations are rich, they may be able to help me. Except my friend here, there is no one in the world who knows or cares about me. Will you help me, Mr. Rolfe, for the sake of your poor dead cousin, who loved me?"

The tears rose to the girl's eyes; the breaking voice, and the attitude of sorrow and poverty and helplessness ought to have made this young man spring from his chair and swear that he was ready to fly to the ends of the earth in order to help her. That he did not instantly and eagerly proffer his friendly offices was due to a most horrible suspicion-more than a suspicion -a discovery. The girl's father had received an annual stipend or income of £300; his name, she said, was Willoughby Capel; her description of the man exactly corresponded with the Captain Harry Willoughby who used to come regularly once a quarter to that very office for that same annual stipend; the donor of that trust money was Miss Katherine Regina Willoughby; more than that, as if that was not enough, the girl's face was exactly that of Captain Willoughby; the resemblance was startling; it left no room for doubt; everybody could see it who had known the late captain. As for himself, he remembered Captain Willoughby very well indeed; on her very first entrance he was struck with the resemblance, and he thought-forgetting Katherine and Tom-that it was Captain Willoughby's daughter come in person to claim her rights.

She was-she must be-Captain Willoughby's daughter, and she was come, not to claim her rights, but to ask him -him, of all men in the world-to take such steps as would, though this she knew not, lead to the establishment of her rights.

"I will advise," he said, coldly, "to the best of my ability. We might advertise. Are you disposed to spend money in advertising? It is costly." "I have no money to spend in any-

thing." "That is unfortunate."

"If you are disposed to help me," Katherine said, timidly, and meeting no response in his eyes, "will you lend gagement for you, Miss Capel. Tom me the money to advertise? I would ask that an answer should be sent to me under my full rame, Katharine Regina Capel. That would perhaps meet the eye of some cousin."

"Advertising costs a great deal of money," James said, with averted eyes. "You had better let me make a few inquiries first. Will you write down the late address of your father and the name of his club? Thank you. I will make inquiries, and perhaps we may stumble on something. It is certainly unusual"- he cleared his voice and shut his eyes half a dozen times in succession-"most unusual, for a man to die without relations of any kind anywhere. Perhaps they are in America or the Colonies, in which case our search might be hopeless. However, I will do my best-yes-my best, believe me, Miss Capel. Leave the matter in my hands and take no steps yourself. You understand, I am sure, that when you have placed your affairs in the hands of your solicitor you must not meddle with them yourself at all. Leave the whole matter in my hands."

He spoke bravely, but his voice somewhat lacked something of sincerity, and he did not lift his eyes, (To be continued.)

Cats and Mirrors.

"I've half a mind to write to a paper in the New Hampshire village where was born and reared," said a lover of animals recently, "and ask the editor if a story I read in his last week's edition is a true story.

"It's about a wonderful cat that sits on the edge of the sidewalk with his back to the gutter and looks into a store window as if he didn't care for anything or anybody. When he sees by means of that window that the English sparrows are pecking close behind him he turns as cats can turn, like the whiff of a flashlight, and nails

a bird or two. "Now, I've mussed with cats and dogs and all kinds of living critters ever since I could walk; studied their ways and habits, and I never could make any of them pay the slightest attention to themselves in a morror. I've held them up to the glass, thinking they might spit or growl or fight, and they weren't as much as interest-

ed. The joke was always on me, "And you can't fool them on dummies, toys made in their own image and made prefectly-runabout rats and mice and imitations of that kind. They won't even paw them over and examine them. Accordingly, I am rather doubtful about that very clever New Hampshire cat."-Providence Journal.

A Strange Find.

A strange find met the eye of a Havre fisherman's wife while she was drying a codfish caught by her husband on the French coast. A hard substance came under her hand, and in the fish she discovered a golden bracelet. The ornament is supposed to have dropped overboard from the wrist of a lady passenger on an ocean steamer.

The workingman who is trying to support a large family on \$1.50 a day is seldom interested in the foreign

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Messrs. Siemens & Halske, of Berlin, are putting on the market a writing pen made of tantalite, a metal so hard that a diamond will not touch it. It is believed that such pens will displace steel and even gold pens, as they are practically indestructible.

Many Belgian papers dwell upon the necessity of good milk as a preventive against sickness. Many experiments have been made there on the absorbing qualities of milk, and the Belgian Department of Agriculture is urging greater care in handling cows, and for sanitary tables, etc.

M. Camille Flammarion, the great French astronomer, calls attention in the Paris papers to the remarkable fact that the subterranean disturbance which broke the cable connections in the West Indies and caused a destructive tidal wave, was recorded by the seismic instruments at Florence, Italy, a distance of over 5000 miles.

'A liquid for sanitary spraying, for use in the chamber of the sick, is given by a French journal. It is composed of ten parts of eucalyptol, three parts of thyme oil, as much lemon oil, and the same quantity of lavender oil, in 110 parts of alcohol of ninety degrees. To a pint of water add a teaspoon of this liquid.

In a lecture at Washington on the open-air treatment of consumption Dr. N. P. Barnes said: "There are no greater wholesale murderers in the world than oil stoves, or gas stoves without a ventilating pipe. Nine chances to one when I go into a house to treat a case of pneumonia or consumption there is an oil stove sitting around somewhere."

The temperature of ice is thirty-two degrees, and to melt it over a fire takes 140 degrees of heat, but it does not feel any hotter than it did at thirty-two degrees. In other words, the 140 degrees must not be added to the thirtytwo degrees making the temperature of the melted ice 172 degrees, for that heat is taken up by the water as latent heat. We see, then, that a heat of 140 degrees is stored up in the water when the ice is melted. Now, when water is converted into steam an additional heat of 1000 degrees is stored up. so that 1140 degrees of heat becomes latent in converting ice into steam. The process has two stages: First. melting the ice to water, in which we do not notice any change in the temperature; and, second, boiling the water to make steam, in which the boiling water and steam are both 212 degrees, though in the change from | ply to Christ for direction. one to the other a heat of 1000 degrees has become latent.

LIQUID AIR FOR COMMERCE. Consul Describes Results Obtained by French Inventor.

Consul Brunot, of Saint-Etienne, writes to the State Department, Washington, that a group of savants of the Academie des Sciences, Paris, very recently paid a visit to a factory at s-sur-Seine to witness the manufacture for industrial purposes of enormous quantities of oxygen and nifrom atmospheric air.

Georges Claude, the inventor of the process, furnished the explanations. As the liquid oxygen flowed out from the generator it was of a bluish hue, while the nitrogen was colorless. Several experiments were made for the visitors to prove the importance of having an | with His disciples; but before they did abundant supply of oxygen at one's disposal; a forge set up in the grounds | place of abode in Capernaum for rest showed the wonderful effects of the gas. The fire, which had almost died out, was immediately rendered incandescent by a current of hydroxide from the blowpipe. A bar of iron was brought to a red heat and then melted like lead. Two pieces of iron were welded in a few minutes by the aid

of a powerful flame from the blowpipe. Much costly and tedious riveting will be no longer necessary; iron will be welded against iron, copper against copper, etc. The doctors already foresee the possible treatment with liquid air of certain affections of microbian origin, such as osteomyelitis, anthrax, and the malignant disease of the skin termed lupus.

Liquid air has been tried in mines as an explosive agent, and for this purpose marl is wet with petroleum and then saturated with liquid air. The paste thus formed constitutes a good explosive when fired with fulminate, and has the advantage, when it hangs fire, of being without danger, as the

liquid air evaporates very rapidly. The price of oxygen, according to M. Claude, for industrial purposes will not exceed four to six mills per cubic meter. It is believed that it will be possible to use liquid air as a motor power .- New York Times.

Great Cities of Germany Any city of more than 100,000 innabitants is considered a great city. Of

these Germany has more than any other country, namely, forty-one. Great Britain and the United States have thirty-nine each. Then there is a break till we reach Russia with sixteen, France with fifteen, Italy with twelve, Japan and Austria-Hungary with eight each.

When the present German Empire was founded, in 1871, Germany had only five such cities, but by 1900 they numbered thirty-three. Five of them have more than half a million population each. Berlin, for instance, has more than 3,000,000 inhabitants. The next largest is Hamburg, 800,000, followed by Munich, Dresden and Leipsic. In five years Krupp's town of Essen has increased ninety-three per cent. Cologne, with its 426,000 people, has had an astonishing growth.-New York Sun.

Seventy-seven Years a Preacher. 'A very interesting figure is the Rev.

Richard Rymer, the oldest Wesleyan minister in the world, who completes his ninety-seventh year to-morrow. Close upon seventy-seven years of work as a minister have left him wonderfully vigorous, considering his years; indeed, his exceptional vitality is attested by the fact that he recorded his vote at the recent general election. -London Daily Chronicle.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON COMMENTS FOR MAY 6,

Subject: The Parable of the Tares, Matt. xiii., 24-30, 36-43-Golden Text. Gal. vi., 7 - Memory Verse, 30 - Topic: Problems of Good and Evil.

I. The parable (vs. 24-30). 1. The sowing (vs. 24, 25). 24. "Another par-Jesus saw that this mode of teaching was the safest and most impressive method for the general public. 'A man." The "man" represents the Son of Man (v. 37). He alone is the source of, all good seed. "Good seed." In the parable of the sower Jesus said the seed was the word of God, in this He said, "The good seed are the children of the kingdom" (v. 38). sows nothing but truth: His children are converted through the truth. "In His field." The field is the world (v. The world is His field. When Christ comes to take possession of that which is His own. 25. "While men In the night, when evil-disposed persons would try to injure the professors were lukewarm and pastors indclent." His enemy." "The enemy that sowed them is the devil" (v. 39). Notice that Jesus refers to him as "His" enemy. The devil is not only the enemy of Christ but of all who follow Christ. "Sowed." A kind of injury frequently practiced in the East, from mailce and revenge. "Tares." This is literally "darnel," the weed that grows among the wheat. 2. The tares discovered (vs. 26, 27)

"Brought forth fruit." Their real difference was seen when the fruit appeared. Compare Matt. 7:16-20. There is a great deal of secret wickedness in the hearts of men, which is long hid under a cloak of a profession, but breaks out at last. 27. "The servants." The faithful and vigilant ministers of Christ. "Said unto Him." They dis-covered the devices of the devil and came with grief to tell the Lord about it and inquire into the cause. "Whence -tares." Only good seed was sown, and we may well ask how have these tares come? This is a question which has been asked ever since the days of Job.

The harvest (vs. 28-30). 28. "An enemy." The teachings of Christ show conclusively that there is an active, intelligent, personal devil. Those are in error who teach that the devil is only a principle of evil in man. "Hath done God made men, as He did angels, intelligent creatures, and consequently free, either to choose good or evil; but He implanted no evil in the human soul. An enemy, with man's concurrence, hath done this. Darnel in the church is properly hypocrites and wicked persons which Satan introduces into religious societies in order to destroy the work of God and thus further his own designs. "Wilt thou." etc. Here is another question which has agitated the church for ages-a question as to the right of discipline. Let us remember that a rash zeal is as much to be feared as lax discipline. 29. "He said, nay." God's thoughts are not our thoughts; we oftentimes act very unwisely when we do not ap-30. "Let both grow together." Both

will grow together, and it is God only who knoweth the hearts of men and would be able to separate the righteous from the unrighteous. "Until the har-"The harvest is the end of the vest. world" (v. 39). The judgment day; the time of summing up the accounts of the world. A final and complete separation will certainly be made at that time. "I will say to the reapers." The angels are the reapers (v. 39), but they are under the direction of Christ, into whose hands all things have given. "In bundles." Some writers think there is an intimation here that trogen, extracted in a liquid state in eternity sinners will be put together "according to their sinful propensi-"To burn them." The wicked

will be punished. II. The interpretation (vs. 36-43). Jesus alone with His disciples (v. 36). 36. "Into the house." This had been a very busy day, and on that same evening Jesus crossed the Sea of Galilee this they evidently retired to their and refreshment. When alone they asked Him to explain the parable.

 An explanation of terms (vs. 37-39).
 "Son of Man." No doubt our Lord claimed the title Son of Man, which was already given Him in the Old Testament (Dan. 7:13). 38. "Field is the world." This parable explains the entire structure of the system of probation under the Christian dispensation. It describes the struggle with evil in the world until the judgment day. "Good seed." Clean wheat representing the truths of the gospel and also those who embrace those truths. God's children are the seed. tares," etc. The wicked are called children of the devil because their sinful natures have been brought about through his agency. 39. "The reap-Those who do the divine will.

3. The end of the world (vs. 40-43). "Tares-burned." That which is worthless will be destroyed. Fire is a common figure in the New Testament to describe the retributions of the wicked. The wicked will be destroyed, but not annihilated. "End of this world." The day of judgment, when Christ will come and the probationary state will end.

41. "His kingdom." The world is here regarded as belonging to Christ. "That offend." Those who cause others to sin, as well as these who are openly wicked, shall be cast into heli. 42. The figures of this verse express the terribleness of the end of a lest soul. 43. "Then." When the probationary state has ended, and when the wicked and every evil thing have been removed. "Shine forth." A picture of heaven. "Ears to hear." The one whose mind is open to the truth, and who is ready to obey. All have ears, but all do not have ears to hear.

Calomel to Curs Pear Blight. By boring a small auger hole in the

tree, inserting fifteen grains of calomel and then plugging up the hole, it has been stated that pear trees have been cured of the blight when they were so badly affected that they were deemed worthless. The remedy was suggested by A. S. Field to G. S. Smiley, who made a test of the unique remedy, with the result that in the following year the trees bore some fruit, and this year have apparently recovered their health and are loaded with blooms.

Medical Social Seitlement. A medical social settlement in one

of the most congested districts of the west side is the latest venture in Chicago philanthropy. The new institution will be built under the auspices of the Chicago Tuberculosis Institute, and will include among the novel features a large roof garden to be used as a playground.

To Rebuild Dane Palace,

The Lower House, at Copenhagen, Denmark, has passed the bill provid ing for the rebuilding of the historic Castle of Christiansborg, which was built in 1168 and burned down in 1884. THE GREAT DESTROYER

SOME STARTLING FACTS ABOUT THE VICE OF INTEMPERANCE.

The Value of Sobriety in the Army-Appalling Conditions, Due to Drink, That the Russian Soldiers Had to Con-

tend With-Victory For Abstinence. A remarkable article recently appeared in the Chicago Tribune, which we commend to all advocates of the reestablishment of the army beer saloon.

The article says: Russia in its recent war with Japan abored under many disadvantages. But it is doubtful whether there has been any that has handicapped her more than the drunkenness of her soldiers, of her sailors, and more particularly of her officers. Every foreign newspaper correspondent on the Russian side, even those whose sympathies were wholly Muscovite, such as Colonel Von Gaedke, formerly of the German General Staff and probably the foremost military writer of the present day, has drawn well nigh incredible pictures of the prevalence of this particular vice among the foes of Japan and of appalling conditions arising therefrom.

It is known that the foreign officers delegated to watch the operations in Manchuria have made still more damning reports on the subject to their respective governments, creating so deep an impression that the English Secre tary of State for War in the course of an address the other day declared that the victories of Japan were largely due to the sobriety of her officers and men, while the Kaiser in a remarkable speech to his officers at Strasburg, and of which only garbled reports have reached the public, gave expression to much the same views. In giving honor to whom honor is

due, he says: While Japan in her conflict with Russia has iffustrated and emphasized the value of sobriety as a military and naval asset in war, it is to the United States and Great Britain that belongs the credit of having been the first to abandon those old time ideas that drink improved the fighting qualities of men. In the Russian navy, as in those of nearly all the maritime powers of continental Europe, the custom still survives of doubling the ration of wine or spirits served out to crews before going into action. Uncle Sam has long since abolished the daily allowance of grog to the men of his navy, and strictly prohibits the use of stimulants on board his ships when they are at sea, while the British Admiralty as far back as 1897 issued the most stringent orders to the commanders of all British men-of-war in commission that not a drop of alcoholic liquor, no matter whether spirit, wine or malt, should be allowed when there was any fighting to be done. In order to satisfy the thirst engendered by the heat, exertion, and smoke inseparable from a naval combat, supplies of catmeal water for drinking are arranged all over the ship. Japan not long after-ward adopted the same rules with regard to drink in her navy.

In the case of hostile operations on land the same considerations prevail and must weigh in the balance of victory or defeat. The soldier's shooting as well as his staying powers are improved by temperance, and have dem-onstrated the beneficial effects of total abstinence upon the physical endurance of the troops.

As far back as ten years ago, Field Marshal Lord Wolseley, at that time British Commander-in-Chief, inaugurated a series of investigations into the matter, especially in connection with the annual maneuvres.

result of these experiences Lord Kitchener to obtain from the British War Department permission to bar the use of all stimulants in that last campaign of his in the Soudan. which culminated in his victory of Omdurman and in the destruction of the power of the Madhi. Not on the ground of principle but solely for the sake of maintaining the powers of endurance of the troops engaged in that expedition, he would not permit a single drop of stimulant in camp save for hospital use. Spirits, wines and mait liquors were rigidly eliminated from the officers' mess, as well as from the regimental canteen; and from generals in command down to the drummer boys and the camp followers, liquid refreshments were restricted to tea and oatmeal water. Thanks to total abstinence his men were able to make forced marches of the most extraordinary character across the burning desert and under a blazing sun, the heat of whose rays can only be appreciated by those who have lived under the equator.

Notwithstanding the magnificent results of Lord Kitchener's experitment in the Soudan, he found it impossible to secure the consent of the British Government to a similar course in the war in South Africa. Japan, however, quick to appreciate its benefits, adopted in her late war practically the same rule that prevailed in Lord Kitchen er's campaign in the Soudan, and so secured for herself final victory, as well as immunity from the diseases which in former wars have carried off more men than the actual conflict in

Such principles enforced in war tend to continued practice along the same lines in times of peace, and the whole world is indebted to Japan for this strong endorsement of the benefits of abstinence.

Masons Exclude Liquor. The use of intoxicating liquor may be barred from the social functions under the auspices of the Pennsylvania lodges of Masons. This action is the result of a suggestion from R. W. Grand Master George W. Kendrick, Jr., of the Grand Lodge of Pennsylvania, at its recent annual meeting. Henceforth no wine will be served at banquets in the Masonic Temple.

Temperance Notes. Is the saloon system a good thing? Listen: "No drunkard shall enter the

kingdom of heaven." And no saloonkepeer, either. It is announced that King Oscar of Sweden has acceded to the petition from his temperance subjects to disoutinue the use of wine at the launch

ing of ships. A noted priest says: "No man is a true Catholic, whether priest or layman, who does not oppose the open saloon."

There are at this time 4500 towns and cities in the United States in which no liquor is legally sold. Chicago receives \$3,213,298 from sa-

loons, and pays \$3,685,982 for the support of its police force.

The British Government has forbidden the use of liquor by naval officers under twenty years of age, and the older officers are admonished to use spirits in extreme moderation.

A Philadelphia journalist at his wedding recently, had a gigantic cake made in the shape of a pen, spouting fourth wine at the end. That sort of pen is indeed mightier than a sword be ready for use about May 1. for the destruction of the new home.



HYMN.

O Love, that wilt not let me go, rest my weary soul in thee; give thee back the life I owe That in thine ocean depths its flow May richer, fuller be.

O Light that followest all my way, I yield my flickering torch to thee; My heart restores its borrowed ray, That in thy sunshine's blaze its day May brighter, fairer be.

O Joy that seekest me through pain, cannot close my heart to thee; trace the rainbow through the rain, And feel the promise is not vain.

That morn shall tearless be.

O Cross that liftest up my head, I dare not ask to fly from the I lay in dust life's glory dead And from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall endless be. -George Matheson, D. D.

The Intelligence of the Heart.

"Foolishly arrogant as I was, I used to judge the worth of a person by his intellectual power and attainment. I could see no good where there was no logic, no charm where there was no learning. Now I think that one has to distinguish between two forms of intelligence, that of the brain and that of the heart, and I have come to regard the second as by far the more impor-

tant. Thus comments Henry Ryccroft, the character whom George Gissing represents as resting in a quiet country cottage after the strain of a toilson literary life in London. Ryecroft illus trates his theory by the case of his housekeener, a village woman who has been taught only up to the point of being able to read and write, but who fulfils her duties with contentment and conscientiousness, and whose delightis

in order and in peace. We confuse the meanings of words when, as we often do, we regard intelligence as equivalent to either scholarship or smartness. It means literally the power to understand, and is not the heart as well as the brain an organ of understanding? To put it in another way, are we not helped to interpret the world'round us by the responsiveness of our sympathies as well as by the alertness of our mental operations?

It is the intelligence of the heart, much more than of the brain, that gives the invaluable quality which we call tact. In conversation, for instance, there are certain subjects which would give pain to a friend. It is by putting ourselves in his place and trying to realize how he would feel if these topics were introduced that we learn to avoid them. If we do this it is because our heart makes us shrink from distressing him, and also represents to us what his distress would mean. The beginning of the whole matter is the kindly purpose-in other words, the intelligence

of the heart. The truth recorded by Ryecroft applies particularly to the interpretation of spiritual things. It is the intelligence of the head that translates into English a passage of the Greek Testament, and that ascertains its logical connection with the rest of the book. But it is the intelligence of the heart that shows the bearing of the passage upon the personal life of the reader, and that is able to make him wise unto salvation.-Forward.

A Woman's Work For Christ.

Here is a practical gem from Dr. Torrey. He said: "Some years ago a woman who had a family of young children had been reading the life of Frances Willard and was greatly stirred by reading that life. She came to me one day and said: 'I wish I could do something for Christ.' I said, 'You can.' 'No,' she said, 'I can't; my duty, is with my family.' I replied, 'Of course it is, but you can do something for Christ; you can bring your children to Him; you can bring your servants to Christ; you can bring the shopkeepers

you deal with to Christ.' "And I watched that woman. Every child in her family was converted in early childhood; one of them is now, studying for the ministry, two of them expect to go as foreign missionaries, one of them was called to the other world at nine years of age. The morning the little child of nine died she was told that a nurse was coming to nurse her, and she said to her mother, 'I won der if the nurse is a Christian; if she isn't we must lead her to Christ.' Every servant that came into that home was spoken to about her soul; when the butcher came with the meat he was spoken to about his soul; whenever she went shopping to buy cloth, or a bonnet, or anything else, the clerks with whom she dealt were spoken to about their souls."

Filled With God.

There is a little bay on the Northumberland coast which, when the tide is back, is exceedingly muddy, covered with thick and repellent slime. fishing-boats are stranded in the four bed, and everything is ugly and forbidding. And then the tide rolls in, and the little bay becomes a thing of loveliness; the boats are floated, and move merrily in the musical rush of the waters.

And so it is in the bay of human life, when the tide of the Spirit is back. Our finest vows and purposes are stranded, and life becomes ungracious and unclean. But, when the tide returns at the bidding of our willing wills, our imprisoned ambitions are floated, and our purposes move on toward their desired haven. "He shall be to thee like the sea." And the cony verted man becomes filled with God.

Alone With God.

What must strike, I do not say with fear, but with awe, the mind of any reflecting being, is this-that in that other world, of which we know so little, we have no one on whom we can rely but God only. Let us some times be alone with Him in this world, for the time will come wher we shall be alone with Him.-Benjai

Men who couldn't organize a peanut stand know just how the pastor should run the church.

Vanderbilt's \$250,000 Show Ring. 'A private horse show ring is being constructed by Alfred G. Vanderbilt at Oakland Farm, near Newport, R. I., which is the largest private establishment of the kind in the world, and is surpassed by few public rings. building is 234 feet long and 122 feet wide. It is a perfect rectangle in form, and the cost of the building is understood to be about \$200,000. It is stated, though this represents only the first cost, and that extras are it'ely to raise the expense to nearly \$250,000. It will